

ALL ABOUT THE FARM

SUBJECTS INTERESTING TO RURAL READERS.

Potato Planting with Modern Machinery—Good Fences Are Important—Many Pleasures in Farm Work—How to Guard Against Hog Cholera.

Planting Potatoes.
In planting potatoes, either for home or for market, the first essential, says the American Agriculturist, is a well-drained, rich plot of land. A field which has been two years in clover is usually the best. To this apply a heavy dressing of well-rotted barnyard manure. Break the sod in the fall or the winter three or four inches deep, then in spring turn it over to a depth of eight or nine inches, and cut up thoroughly with a disk harrow, continuing the operation until the seed bed is well leaved and in the best condition. Use a smoothing harrow to compact it sufficiently, so that it will not be dried out unduly. The ground is now ready for planting. The old method of hand planting will probably continue for the



FIG. 1. HAND CUTTER.

general farmer who cultivates but a small patch for his own use. The potatoes are cut by hand to two eyes, dropped in rows three feet apart, with the hills eighteen inches apart in the row if they are to be plowed one way, and two and one-half to three feet apart if they are to be cultivated crosswise. Checking, however, is hardly ever necessary except where the land is very foul. For commercial planting, hand processes are entirely too slow, consequently inventors have constructed machines both for cutting the potatoes into suitable sized pieces and for planting them. There is also on the market a machine which cuts the seed and at the same time does the planting. Figs 1 and 2 represent a hand potato cutter which will do the work of eight or ten persons. The potato is dropped into the hopper, the handle brought over and pressed down, and the potato is cut into pieces of a uniform size. Fig. 1 represents the bottom of the hopper, crossed by six knives, with one running lengthwise. The number of knives can be decreased so as to make larger pieces of it, or can be increased and smaller pieces obtained. This machine can also be used for cutting beets, turnips, carrots, and other roots for stock feed.

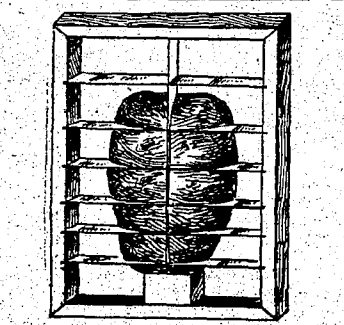


FIG. 2. KNIFE OF HAND CUTTER.

Machines for planting potatoes at the rate of four to eight acres per day are no longer an experiment. One man only is needed to operate the machine that plants cut seed, while the automatic cutter and planter requires a man and boy. These implements open the furrow, drop the seed, and any desired amount and kind of fertilizer, and cover evenly with soil to a uniform depth, bringing an even stand. A marker indicates the next row and keeps the rows straight. One of these machines soon saves its cost on a farm where potatoes are grown to any extent.

Pleasures of Farm Work.

Many people despise their work, when they ought to be thankful that they have something to do. A man or woman who goes through life loathing his daily work is a miserable mortal, who makes this world full of hell, and prepares the way for plenty of it in the next, says Rural Life. A child that has not been taught to work has not been half raised. An education that does not develop habits of industry is a curse to its recipient, and the recipient is a curse to the State. In this new country of ours there is abundant opportunity for everybody who loves to work to get rich. Industrious people are the happiest, most virtuous, and companionable of all society. Industry begets all the cardinal virtues, while indolence begets misery, want, vice and crime, and these things follow the rich as well as the poor. I met a farmer not long ago who had learned to hate his lot upon the farm. He had determined to sell out and go to a certain little village and open a restaurant. The village has already twice as many restaurants as the customer needs. The farmer has never had any experience in running a restaurant or walking in town life. It is, therefore, safe to predict that he will utterly fail and learn to hate the restaurant tenfold worse than the farm.

Seeding to Grass.

A Connecticut farmer, who gives no clues as to the character of the soil, nor the kind of farming he is engaged in, asks advice about seeding clover to grass field that has been in hoed crops for two years, but for which he has no manure or fertilizer unless he buys on credit, says Storrs' Agricultural Standard. If he has use for the fodder, a crop of oats and peas, and clover grown there, for plowing under in the fall, would be a good order to follow before seeding down. If this plan is adopted, I would advise the use of 500 pounds of bone and 200 pounds of muriate of potash per acre when the oats and peas are sown. Sow one and one-half bushels each of oats and peas as early as the ground can be worked,

PLANTING POTATOES.

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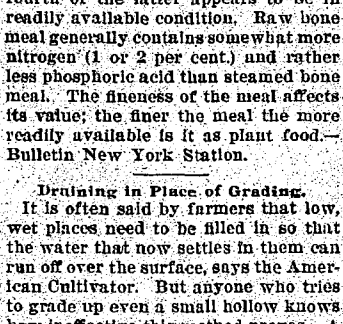


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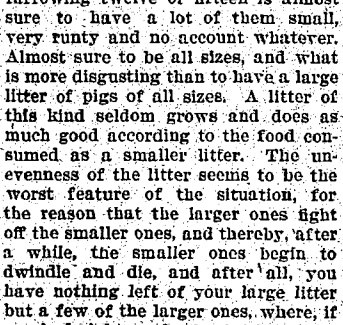


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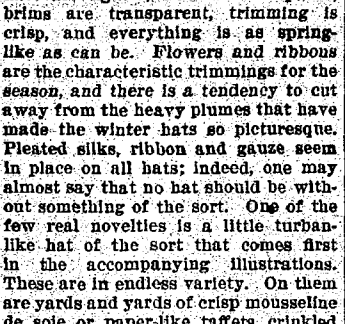
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EASTER HEADGEAR.

VERY FEW NEW FEATURES ARE SHOWN.

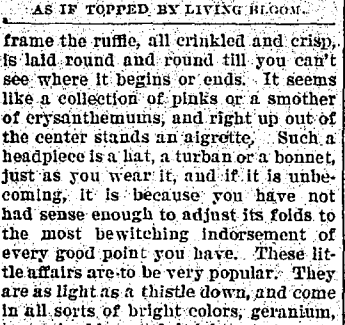
Bonnets Seem Deliciously Dainty and Hats Are Perky and Fresh—Everything in Millinery Now Has a Decidedly Springlike Appearance.

Hats of Late Date.
If the millinery "openings" have been celebrated, and those who attended them have concluded that the Easter headgear will present very few absolutely new features. Yet the bonnets seem so deliciously dainty and the hats so perky and fresh that one quite loses sight of the fact that there are few changes. In general, hats are lighter, flowers are spread, brims are transparent, trimming is crisp, and everything is as springlike as can be. Flowers and ribbons are the characteristic trimmings for the season, and there is a tendency to cut away from the heavy plumes that have made the winter hats so picturesque. Pleated silks, ribbons and gauze seem in place on all hats; indeed, one may almost say that no hat should be without something of the sort. One of the few new novelties is a little turban-like hat of the sort that comes first in the accompanying illustrations. These are in endless variety. On them are yards and yards of crisp mousseline de sole or paper-like taffeta crinkled into the tiniest accordion pleats and cut into ruffles about a hand breadth wide. Then the ruffles are picked out along the edge, and on a tiny wire



AS IT TOPPED BY LIVING BLOSSOM.

frame the ruffle, all crinkled and crisp, is laid round and round till you can't see where it begins or ends. It seems like a collection of plinks or a smother of crinkled tulle, and right up out of the center stands an aigrette. Such a headpiece is a hat, a turban or a bonnet, just as you wear it, and if it is unbecoming, it is because you have not had sense enough to adjust its folds to the most bewitching indorsement of every good point you have. These little affairs are to be very popular. They are as light as a thistle down, and come in all sorts of bright colors, geranium, turquoise-blue and bright grass-green being three of the pet shades. Their lightness is not an exceptional recommendation, because all the new hats are of featherweight. This is a comforting discovery, and another one is that the easy shape so long worn, the one next shown, with a medium crown and a brim scooping wide in front and narrowing to the ears and back, now appears with a wire crown and with a brim of colored grasses woven in and out between the hair-like wires. A ruche of crisp grass-green tulle is at the very edge of the brim, a loose knot of sprightly ox-eyed daisies or miniature and ragged sunflowers is laid on the top of the brim, there is a lift of gauze ribbon, all yellow and green, black and white and so on, and a few in-woven strands of colored grass cover the meshes of the wire crown. That is all, but it is so light, so pretty and so fresh! Think of the first rain! Nonsense; it couldn't rain when a girl had on a hat like that; it would be just monstrous!



A GLORIFIED POKE SHAPE.

low, and by the tilt being as much more saucy as demureness always is when there is a twinkle in the eye and a dimple about under the prim look. Such a bonnet is little more than brim, and enough crown-set away back and slanting forward to support the uprising of plumes, a bunch of feathers standing perpendicular and terrifying, backed by a rosette or a big bow of ribbon. Such a hat would not follow its creed of contradictions did it not tie the demure under the chin. The puff of hair that rounds away from the forehead, allowing some curls to slide down to the brow, makes just the right setting for the hat, and a sparkle of jeweled buckle right in front of the crown convinces the observer that the hat, for all its quaintness, belongs to this season, and is not an upheaval from grandma's ancient millinery. Of hats that are designed for wear exclusively with tailor-made gowns there is such a dearth that it looks as if the tailor-made would be worn with a hat equally suitable to a silken gown of frivolous elaboration. For elderly women the season brings an especial provision. It is in the shape of a cottage bonnet, with enough of a brim in front to serve as a front yard to the cottage, and where, if she wishes, may be found silver bells, cockle-shells and all the rest of it, silvery purple and green is a suitable scheme of color, and if the bonnet be only wide—that is, reaching well over the forehead of the head from temple to temple, it is voted stylish and becoming. It must always be topped with a large bow.



ITS CROWN LOST TO SIGHT.

where, but it is not to be seen, because of the scallopy crisp ruche of gauze in Dresden colors and a thousand pleats that is laid along the top of the brim. The crown is at the base of the light bunch of flowers that triumphs out of the very center of this gauzy maze, but who cares? The flower node, the leaves spray prettily over all, and the many colored ribbons that are woven into the brim throw soft varied lights on the pretty face beneath. The hats of the

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

THOUGHTS WORTHY OF CALM REFLECTION.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson, and Where It May Be Found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

Quarterly Review March 29.
General Topic: Great Beginnings in Christ's Ministry.
Lesson 1. The Forerunner of Christ. Luke 1: 1-17. Memory verses 15, 16. Golden Text, "Thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare his way." Luke 1: 78.
The beginning of testimony. There had been prophets and seers before. All the prophets, priests and kings of the Old Testament pointed forward to Jesus. Now we have direct testimony; a finger-pointing straight and a voice crying clear, "Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sins of the world." Keep the witness straight and clear.
Lesson 2. The Baptism of Jesus. Luke 2: 40-52. Memory verses 51, 52. Golden Text, "Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man." Luke 2: 52.
The beginning of the life, i. e., of the man Christ Jesus. He lived not only a divine but a human life. He wrought out for us not only an eternal salvation, but he set us the example of a perfect life here on earth. He was ever God and man, and in his growth, like unto that of his brethren in his outward conditions, he grew in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man. This alone explains the marvel of his earthly development. "He increased (Greek: cut his way through) in wisdom and stature."
Lesson 3. The Ministry of John the Baptist. Luke 3: 15-22. Memory verses 21, 22. Golden Text, "Behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world." John 1: 29.
Beginning of obedience. Christ had been ever submissive to the divine will, but here in the ordinance of baptism he publicly sets out to fulfill all righteousness. It is in reality the commencement of the official work of our Lord, and the lesson headings which give us in reality two introductions to John the Baptist, may be a bit confusing to some. It is better to fix the thought here on the Christ standing meek at the edge of the Jordan waiting in prayer for his celestial anointing.
Lesson 4. The Early Ministry of Jesus. Luke 4: 14-22. Memory verses 18, 19. Golden Text, "His word was with power." Luke 4: 22.
Beginning of Christ's ministry. He has received anointing there at the Jordan. Now he preaches, as it were, his first sermon. Or rather, he announces himself as the text and theme of all preaching, simply seating himself, having cited prophecy with the significant word, "This day is this scripture fulfilled in your ears." This he began to say. Let us continue the proclamation with life and lip—Jesus only.



AS IT TOPPED BY LIVING BLOSSOM.

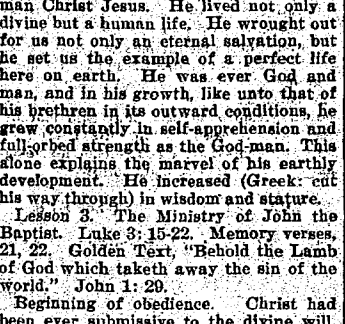
Lesson 5. The Power of Jesus. Luke 5: 17-26. Memory verses, 22-24. Golden Text, "The Son of man hath power upon earth to forgive sins." Luke 5: 24.
Beginning of the mighty works of Jesus. It was not the first miracle, but only one of the first, and the first recorded in the lesson series. Herein Christ manifests himself as sent of God, and having divine power in the visible sphere of physical miracles; proving himself to be of authority also in the invisible and spiritual estate unto the forgiveness of sins. The sermon, his sermon, and his power, demonstrate the reasonableness of his miracle working power by the manifest sin cleansing virtue that belongs to him and his religion.
Lesson 6. The Sermon on the Mount. Luke 6: 41-49. Memory verses, 47-49. Golden Text, "Why call ye me Lord, Lord, and do not the things which I say?" Luke 6: 46.
Beginning of Christ's teachings. The sermon on the mount has changed or modified and is destined to ultimately revolutionize all philosophies and moral thoughts. This teaching of the Christ is the basis of all true religion, the motive of all right reform. Its essential principles are truth and love.
Lesson 7. The Great Helper. Luke 7: 21-18. Memory verses, 14-18. Golden Text, "Thy glorified Christ, saying that a great prophet is risen among us." Luke 7: 16.
Beginning of help and healing. Jesus is destined to put every enemy beneath his feet, the last enemy being death. What he did with the sick, the dying and the dead while he was on earth was but indicative at once of the large compassion of his heart and the deep purpose of the soul. He shall finally silence the wailings of earth, halt the world's funeral procession and lead captivity captive.
Lesson 8. Faith Encouraged. Luke 8: 43-55. Memory verses, 48-50. Golden Text, "Thy faith hath made thee whole; go in peace." Luke 8: 48.
Beginning of faith. Absolutely, but relatively, it is the individual consciousness. The woman's timid touch, the ruler's solicitude holding on prompt us to approach Jesus, even though the heart within be weak and the burden without be very heavy. It is Christ and his grace that saves; our faith but brings us in connection with the source of comfort and power. Come to him; come just as you are, and bring all you have.
Lesson 9. Jesus the Messiah. Luke 9: 18-27. Memory verses, 22-23. Golden Text, "This is my beloved Son; hear ye him." Luke 9: 35.
The beginning of salvation. That is, as divulged and declared a finished salvation. Christ did not encourage fall and open proclamation of his Saviorhood, until he had finished the work. Then only did he say, "Go ye into all the world and preach." But here we have the beginning of the proclamation—and also the beginning of the way to begin the saved life in him. "Let him deny himself and take up his cross daily, and follow me."
Lesson 10. True Love to One's Neighbor. Luke 10: 25-37. Memory verses, 25-27. Golden Text, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbor as thyself." Luke 10: 27.
Beginning of love. It begins with Christ. The last lesson was of the beginnings of love in the Christ of God; this tells of the beginning of his work in and through us. But keep the proper order. Christ first. Not good works. That was the lawyer's mistake. Jesus is the good Samaritan who picks us up out of our ungodliness and sets us on our way, and now as we resolutely abide in his Spirit we are able to do his works, or rather it is he working in us.
Lesson 11. Teaching about Prayer. Luke 11: 1-13. Memory verses, 9, 10. Golden Text, "Ask and ye shall be given; seek and ye shall find; knock and it shall be opened unto you." Luke 11: 9.
Lesson 12. Faithful and Unfaithful Servants. Luke 12: 37-48. Memory verses, 37, 38. Golden Text, "Be not drunk with wine, wherein is excess; but be filled with the Spirit." Eph. 5: 18.
1 Kings 20: 35-42.
Next Lesson—"Warning Against Sin." Luke 23: 22-30.

THE FIRST LADY.

Handsome Mrs. Cleveland Is as Popular as Ever.

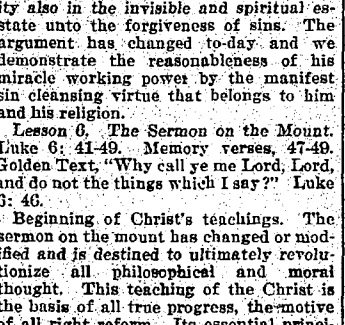
Mrs. Cleveland's frequent social appearances lately have shown very clearly that the strong fascination which her presence always exerted among women has not lessened the very least. She is the most interesting woman in the country to-day, particularly in the fact that people never tire of looking at her. No one was ever yet heard to say that he had been able to watch her quite as long as he would have liked. A great many people now know her intimately, and are able to see her frequently; but for the great majority to whom this intimacy is denied, the only opportunity comes with the important functions at the White House.

At one of Mrs. Cleveland's teas recently perhaps 1,000 women had the pleasure of shaking hands with her, and at the same time enjoyed a little chat. It would have been hard to find any woman in all this number who, after this enjoyment, did not find some point from which she could stand and feast her eyes again on her hostess. Every detail of her appearance, every ornament she wore, and every word she said was discussed and admired. In evening dress Mrs. Cleveland is the handsomest woman in Washington to-day. She has a beautiful neck and well-rounded shoulders, and, with the sparkle of her jewels, making a picture of a White House mistress which is simply regal. Her smile is contagious, for her



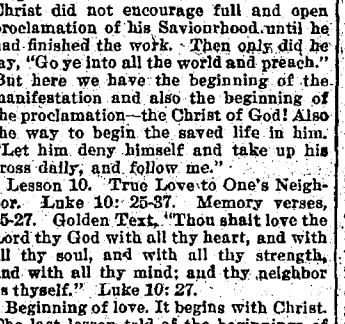
MRS. CLEVELAND. From a late photograph.

manners are always agreeably gracious. Ruth and Esther and baby Marian are miniatures of their mother. The two elder girls love to get a glimpse of the grand daylight doings in their home, and to do it have to peep through the balustrades of the big stairway, which is their tower of observation. They talk German with their French with the greatest ease.



A GLORIFIED POKE SHAPE.

A NINE-FOOT MUSTACHE.
James H. Brown, of Idaho, is the Possessor and Has No Rival. James H. Brown, issue clerk at the Fort Hall agency, Ross Fork, Bingham County, Idaho, has the longest mustache of any man living. It measures nine feet from tip to tip, four and a half feet each way from the center of the lip. This mustache is Mr. Brown's greatest joy and pride. It is most carefully kept, and would attract marked attention anywhere. The Indians look upon this enormously long mustache with awe and reverence, believing Mr. Brown to have been exceptionally blessed by God. Mr. Brown is by birth a Virginian. He was born in Loudoun County, eleven miles west of Leesburg, near what is known now as Round Hill. His father moved from Loudoun County to Barbours County, then in Virginia, but now in West Virginia, in October, 1857. Mr. Brown's occupation has always been that of a farmer, with the exception of a period of eighteen years, which he devoted to the lumber business, and the time he has been giving to Uncle Sam. Fourteen months ago Mr. Brown was appointed issue clerk at the Fort Hall Indian agency, which position he is still filling. The fame of Mr. Brown's elongated mustache is by no means confined to the wilds of Idaho. It is known



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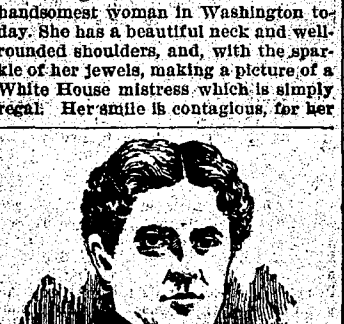
throughout the Virginians and the South generally. The newspapers of all the places of the towns visited by Mr. Brown have loudly extolled the wonderful length of his mustache, but this is the first time that a picture of the proud owner of the longest mustache in the world has ever been printed.—New York Journal.

THE BEETLE'S STRENGTH.

A Note Entomologist who has been writing on the wonderful feats of strength as exhibited in the beetle family, tells the following: "I selected a common black water-beetle weighing four and two-tenths grains, and found that he was able to carry a load of shot in a small bag, the whole weighing eight and one-fourth ounces, or exactly 888 times the weight of the bug. If a man weighing 150 pounds could carry as much accordingly, he could shoulder a forty-five-ton locomotive, and then chain a train of cars together and take the whole lot across the country at a five-mile-an-hour gait."

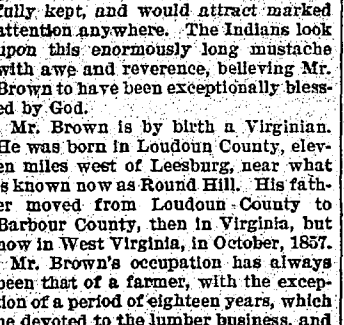
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Yacht Curiosity.
A case has been brought to the attention of the Dover (Me.) Observer in which the parents of a small boy were talking about hanging, and in the course of the conversation the method was described minutely. A little later the child went out, got a rope, and tying it to a beam, proceeded to experiment. He was so successful in his investigation that when he was found he was black in the face, and would have died soon.



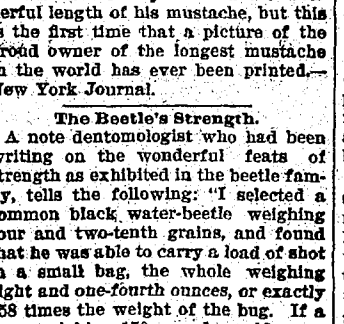
A GLORIFIED POKE SHAPE.

Hints to Housekeepers.
To decorate a grate that is not required for use place in it some small pots containing ferns. Collect small air cones, varnish them, and throw around in the grate, so the pots shall be hidden. If you possess a cozy corner with a shelf at the top have a zinc trough made to fit it, and fill this with some hardy foliage and flower plants. They will last a long time and add greatly to the beauty of the room. Furs will look much improved if they are cleansed with bran heated in the oven. Rub the hot bran well into the fur with a piece of flannel, then shake the fur to remove all particles, and brush thoroughly. Fur coats that have become soiled from rubbing against the hair may be made to look like new by using hot bran on them. Apply the bran a second time if the fur is badly soiled. Meat and poultry, to be served cold, may be very much improved in appearance by being glazed. The process is very simple. An excellent glaze may be made of half an ounce of gelatine dissolved in half a pint of water, and flavored as well as colored with extract of beef. To be successful the meat must be perfectly cold before the glaze is put on, and the first coating should be allowed to dry before the second is applied. The glaze must be well melted and warm and applied with a brush.



A GLORIFIED POKE SHAPE.

Fancy Cup Cakes.
Cream together one and one-fourth pounds of sugar, nine ounces of butter and lard, seven eggs, and egg coloring; add one pint of milk with one-half of an ounce of ammonia, then two and one-fourth pounds of flour; grate little scalloped molds, very lightly, half fat, sprinkle with currants and bake hot, at 400 degrees.



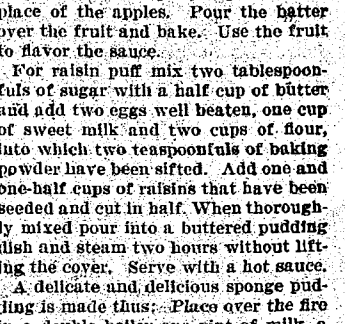
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Jelly Diamonds.
One pound of butter and lard; rub with one and one-half pounds of sugar, one pint of eggs, one and one-fourth pints of milk, egg coloring, two pounds of flour and one ounce of baking powder; flavor with vanilla. Bake hot in flat sheet and cut in two; set together with jelly. Frost on top with vanilla icing and ornament with jelly.



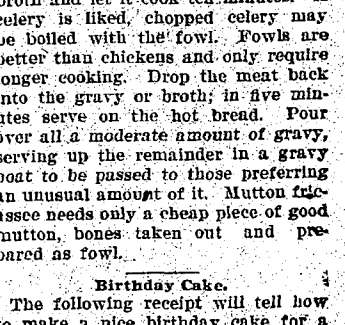
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Some Winter Puddings.
A cottage pudding baked with apples is delicious. Pare, quarter and core tart apples enough to make two quarts. Put the apples in a deep buttered dish with a half cup of water and two tablespoonsful of sugar. Bake in a moderate oven twenty minutes. Take one pint of flour, a pinch of salt, two teaspoonsful of baking powder and a tablespoonful of sugar. Rub through a sieve and mix in the flour with the fingers three tablespoonsful of butter; add one cup of milk and one egg, well beaten and stir with a spoon until it is a smooth paste. Take the dish from the oven and put this batter over the apples; return to the oven and bake twenty-five minutes. Serve with a sauce. Canned berries or cherries, with very little of the liquid, may be used in place of the apples. Pour the batter over the fruit and bake. Use the fruit to flavor the sauce.



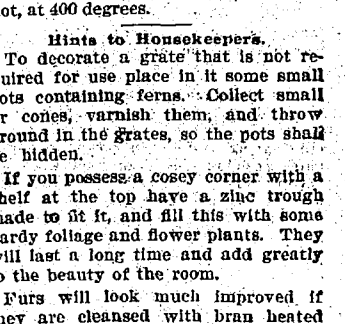
A GLORIFIED POKE SHAPE.

For raisin puff mix two tablespoonsful of sugar with a half cup of butter and add two eggs well beaten, one cup of sweet milk and two cups of flour, into which two teaspoonsful of baking powder have been sifted. Add one and one-half cups of raisins that have been seeded and cut in half. When thoroughly mixed pour into a buttered pudding dish and steam two hours without lifting the cover. Serve with a hot sauce. A delicate and delicious sponge pudding is made thus: Place over the fire in a double boiler one pint of milk, a half cup of sugar and a pinch of salt. Mix together a half cup each of flour and butter and add to the boiling milk to make stiff batter. Remove from the fire, and when partly cool add to the batter the beaten yolks of five eggs and last beat the whites of the eggs to a froth and add them. Pour the mixture into buttered pudding dish and place the dish in a pan half filled with boiling water. Set in a brisk oven and bake from thirty to forty-five minutes. Test it with a splint. Serve as quickly as possible with the following sauce: Place over the fire to boil one cup of milk; stir to a cream a half cup of butter and one cup of powdered sugar and add one egg well beaten and one teaspoonful of vanilla. When ready to serve stir this mixture into the boiling milk.



A GLORIFIED POKE SHAPE.

Birthdays Cake.
Cut a fowl and put into three quarts of water; season to the family taste. When cooked remove the bones, wash the meat is out add to the water, probably boiled down to a quart, now the following: Beat two tablespoonsful of well-beaten flour into a half cupful of cold water, or better, sweet milk, if convenient, when beaten smooth stir quickly into the boiling broth and let it cook ten minutes. If celery is liked, chopped celery may be added. Fowl are better than chickens and only require longer cooking. Drop the meat back into the gravy or broth; in five minutes serve on the hot bread. Pour over all a moderate amount of gravy, serving up the remainder in a gravy boat to be passed to those preferring an unusual amount of it. Mutton facades needs only a cheap piece of good mutton, bones taken out and prepared as fowl.



A GLORIFIED POKE SHAPE.

The Following receipt will tell how to make a nice birthday cake for a child: Cream together one cup of butter and three cups of sugar; the yolks of four eggs beaten thoroughly with one cup of sweet milk; then add slowly four cups of finely sifted flour, three teaspoonsful of baking powder, a little spice, a cupful of seeded raisins, and lastly, the well-beaten whites of four eggs. Put into a rather shallow cake tin and bake in not too hot an oven. Just before putting in the oven, drop in the ring, thimble and the six-pence.

The Avalanche.

J. G. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.

THURSDAY, MARCH 26, 1896.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Don't forget the Republican Caucus, to-morrow evening.

Regular communication this evening. Look out for the Blue Light.

Have your Evaporated and Canned Fruit, at Bates & Co's.

Go to the Republican Caucus, to-morrow evening.

Claggett's 35 cent Tea is a winner. Have you tried it?

J. J. Niederer of Maple Forest, was in town last Saturday.

One hundred doz. Canned Corn, at Claggett's. Only 5 cents a can.

A. H. Annis and son, of Beaver Creek, were in town last Friday.

Have you seen those handsome Chamber Sets at S. H. & Co's.

L. T. Wright is putting a furnace under his residence.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma. Wm. Cutler came in from camp, Thursday. Lodge meeting.

Big scheme in Prize Baking Powder, at Claggett's.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Feldhauser, of Elaine, were in town, last Saturday.

Go to Fournier's for Tablets, Pens, Pencils, Slates, School Bags, etc.

Read the advertisement of James K. Wright, "The chance of a life."

For Harness or quick repairs, go to M. F. Merrill's Harness shop.

J. K. Wright, Esq., was in Atlanta, last week, on legal business.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. A. McClain, was buried last Sunday.

Grand Opening of Fine Millinery, at Bensons', April 4th and 5th.

D. Trotter returned from Wolverine, Monday evening.

Go to Fournier's Drug Store for School Books.

The township of Ball will elect Mr. Kellogg as supervisor, and Geo. Hartman, treasurer.

C. B. Johnson, of Maple Forest, brought in some fine fish, last Thursday.

A snapshot in Dried Peaches, at Claggett's. Six pounds for 25 Cents.

Rev. R. L. Cope returned from his visit with friends at Caro, last Saturday evening.

Bates & Co. are offering the choice Teas and the best Coffees, in town.

Rev. A. Heuritzky and family left for Detroit, their new home, last Saturday, on the noon train.

Go to Bensons', Friday and Saturday, April 4th and 5th, and see his elegant line of Millinery.

Aaron Rosenthal, who went to N. Y. City, for a short visit, has accepted a position in that city.

Claggett's 50 cent Tea was imported by himself and is excelled by none. Try it!

Miss Vena Jones returned from a week's visit with friends at Chesaning and Saginaw, Monday evening.

Pure Strained Honey, and a full line of Dry Fruit, at S. H. & Co's.

It would have been a saving of coal oil to have held both democratic caucuses the same evening.

Decorate your tables with Claggett's Silverware. It costs you nothing.

A call was issued on Monday for a caucus of Prohibitionists.

S. H. & Co's. Peaches, at 5 cts. a can, are immense for pie and sauce.

Cheboygan Democrats elected delegates to the state convention, all pledged to free silver.

Regular meeting of Marvin Relief Corps, next Saturday afternoon, (the 28th), at the usual hour.

The best place in Grayling to buy Hay, Grain and Feed, is at Bates & Co's. Prices guaranteed.

Mrs. Dr. Wolfe will leave for Metamora, to-morrow, for a month's visit with her parents and other relatives.

S. H. & Co. have received a new line of Cook Stoves and Ranges, which are the best in the land.

S. C. Briggs, of Pere Cheney, was in town, Tuesday, having recovered from his severe attack of La Grippe.

If you enjoy a good cup of coffee, drink Claggett's Mandaling Java and Arabian Mocha, mixed.

Services at M. E. Church next Sunday, morning and evening. The topic in the morning: "An April Fool," in the evening, "Acting like a Fool."

Leave your orders for the celebrated Gilt Edge Maple Syrup, at Bates & Co's. It is manufactured by T. Willis Allis, Gaylord, Mich.

The Third Michigan Cavalry held a camp fire at Lansing last week. Gov. Litch, James O'Donnell, Burton Tupper and others, spoke.

Mrs. D. Trotter left at noon Tuesday, for a two month's visit with relatives in southern Michigan and Canada.

Elmer Knight came in from Hetherton last week. Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Knight will return to Grayling about April 1st.

Charles Ingerson returned from Alpena last week, and will remain here for a little time, during the breakup of winter.

Gold Medal Flour is sold by S. H. & Co. The demand for it is so great that a car load lasts but a few days. Try it.

Regular encampment of Marvin Post, No. 240, Grand Army of the Republic, next Saturday evening, the 28th, at the usual hour.

I. Rosenthal is expected to be in Grayling the first week in April with a full line of Ladies Suits, of every description.

Dr. Ellis, the dentist, who is located here, will be in West Branch, the first week in April, during which time his office here will be closed.

Fratt's Food, for horses and cattle, has proven its good qualities this winter. S. H. & Co. sell it.

Levi Clement is braking on a freight train between here and Mackinaw, instead of switching in the yard. He likes the change.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder Most Perfect Made.

Fred F. Hoelst, of Elaine, was in town last Monday. He may represent that town on the Board of Supervisors next year.

Mrs. J. M. Jones will leave for Saginaw, Monday, to attend the W. R. C. department convention. She will visit friends in Chesaning, before returning.

Prevent sickness among your fowls by using Fratt's Poultry Food. 25 cents buys a package, at S. H. & Co's.

J. E. McKnight has a dray team, now, that are nearly matches in size and color, and is the best for that purpose, of any ever driven in Grayling.

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Restorer has restored gray hair to its original color and prevented baldness in thousands of cases. It will do so to you.

R. F. Sherman, of Maple Forest, was in town, Tuesday. He reports that his children, who have been seriously ill for some time, as improving in health.

For Furnishing Goods you should go to the reliable house S. H. & Co., who carry only No. 1 articles.

If you want to buy a good new house, a piece of good new land near town, or from one cord to 1000 cords of wood, call at James K. Wright's office.

A prize is offered for a copy of the Roscomon News that does not contain reference to "wood on subscription." Try chips, Lro. Ward.—(Over Progress).

To please everybody caused S. H. & Co. to purchase a selected stock of Dry Goods. They are pleased to show it.

Sheriff Manes arrested Jas. McMullen Thursday for Sheriff Knapp, of Roscomon county. He had stolen cattle and was held for trial. But had jumped his bail bonds.—(Oscego Co. News).

David Fleming, a former resident of Grove, now living near Atlanta, was badly injured a few days ago by a load of logs. His neighbors raised a good subscription to help him along.

Farmers should bear in mind that the time is at hand, to figure on Land Plaster and Phosphate. S. H. & Co. can supply you.

Mr. and Mrs. Ochs, of Ball township, rejoice over the arrival at their residence Tuesday morning, of a 13 pound daughter. Mother and child doing nicely.—(Ros. News).

H. M. Barlow, of Shelby, Missouri, brother-in-law of O. Palmer, died last Friday, and the body was brought to Hudson, his old home, for interment. Mr. P. left on the early train Monday, to attend the funeral.

Salling, Hanson & Co., of Grayling are lumbering 15,000,000 feet of cork pine logs this winter, just as good as Michigan ever produced, and averages only two and a half logs to the thousand.—(Det. Journal).

The Special Shoe Sale at S. H. & Co's will continue for a short time, therefore you should lose no time in providing yourself with footwear.

We regret to learn that Mrs. W. Gerrish, nee Annie Steckert, of Norfolk, Va., has lost the sight of one of her eyes. This terrible calamity was caused by a boil, which formed in her eye.—(Ros. News).

Sheriff Manes arrested Jay Bush, who was wanted at Roscomon on a charge of rape, this week. A reward of ten dollars was offered for information leading to his arrest.—(Oscego Co. News).

S. Lavancher brought to this office on Monday, an egg laid by a Brahman hen, that measured 4 1/2 inches, and weighed 4 ounces. A enterprising hen with but little discretion must have laid it.

Pack, Woods & Co. will probably not make salt this season, though as yet it is not fully decided. The outlook for the salt business is so poor that the company can not see its way clear to run the block this year, and pay expenses.—(Oscego Press).

The Oscego Co. HERALD says that it hears, that one of Gaylord's popular young men visited the W. R. C. headquarters one day last week, and one of the aged sisters was so overjoyed at his presence, that she clasped him in her strong embrace, and nearly hugged the breath of life out of him.

Dr. Thatcher, of East Tawas, was in town Wednesday. He is a member of the pension examining board, and had one applicant for a pension for examination. There is one vacancy on the board now, caused by the removal of Dr. Grenier to Bay City.—(Oscego Press).

The Alpena Argus says: We are of the opinion that a railroad will be constructed from Alpena to Lewiston, this summer. It will pass through one of the finest agricultural regions in the state, with immense tracts of maple and other hardwood timber.

The call for the Prohibition Caucus was printed in this office, just the same as we do other job work. It did not originate with us, as we do not believe that political action in that direction can be of any benefit to the cause of temperance in this community, and may jeopardize some part of the republican ticket, to which party we give unqualified support.

Tuesday was the 34th anniversary of the birth of Mrs. Jas. Woodburn. In the evening, about thirty of her friends and neighbors, during her absence, took possession of the house. On her return she was surprised by being presented with a fine easy chair as a memento of the anniversary and a token of their regard for her as a friend and neighbor.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Hampstead returned from their three month's visit with friends in southern Michigan, last Monday evening. They visited with relatives at Fuirgrove, Flint, Battle Creek and other points. They report having had a pleasant time, and return home enjoying better health and pleased to be at home once more in Grayling, even if it is wintry.

The Cheboygan Tribune says: If the ministers of Michigan who are making themselves so notorious by denouncing the innocent amusement of dancing, would pay more attention to those of their own flock who take advantage of their professions of religion to secure credit, and then beat their creditors, they would be doing much more for the cause of pure and unadulterated christianity. "Owe no man anything," is one of the teachings of the bible, while there is not a word in the holy book denouncing dancing. So say we all.

The alarm of fire about 8 o'clock, Saturday evening aroused our village. The fire was in the residence of Louis Rivett, and caught in the roof. The hose companies responded promptly, and laid a line from the hydrant at Brigham's corner, but the pressure was so slight, that the house was ruined before they could get water enough to do any good. With plenty of water when the house was laid, the property could have been saved with little damage, except to the roof. Loss on house and contents about \$500.00, with small insurance.

The remains of Daniel Lunden, brother of Herman Lunden of Lewiston, were brought to this place Tuesday for burial from Ann Arbor, where he had been for medical treatment, but death claimed him for a victim. He was twenty-eight years of age, and leaves a wife and two children to mourn his departure. His wife Maggie is a daughter of John Cameron, who has a farm in Hayes township. The Odd Fellow and Rebecca lodges had charge of the funeral, which was held at the M. E. church, Rev. Warren, of Lewiston preaching the sermon.—(Oscego Co. Herald).

Public Notice. Sealed proposals for the care of hydrants, hose houses, etc., will be received by the Clerk of the Township of Grayling up to the tenth day of April next, at which time the Town Board will open and examine the same. Specifications may be seen at the clerk's office. The contract will be awarded to the lowest bidder, the Board reserving the right to reject any or all bids. By order of the Township Board.

WM. G. MARSH, Township Clerk. Dated at Grayling, the 17th day of March, A. D. 1896.

Registration Notice. To the electors of the Township of Grayling, County of Crawford, State of Michigan.

NOTICE is hereby given that a meeting of the Board of Registration of the township above named will be held at the Town Hall, in said township, on SATURDAY, APRIL 4th, A. D. 1896, for the purpose of registering the names of all persons who shall be possessed of the necessary qualifications of electors, and who may apply for that purpose; and that said Board of Registration will be in session from 9 o'clock in the forenoon until 1 o'clock in the afternoon, and from 3 o'clock until 5 o'clock in the afternoon for that purpose. By order of the Township Registration Board.

WM. G. MARSH, TOWNSHIP CLERK. Dated this 24th day of March, A. D. 1896.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, 'DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER' MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

W. B. FLYNN, Dentist. WEST BRANCH, MICH.

WILL make regular trips to Grayling the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Insley.

Headquarters of the Grand Army of the Republic, for Michigan, were established in Lansing, last week. All communications addressed to the Asst. Adjutant General, should have added to it, Grand Army of the Republic.

The Chance of a Life Time.

YOU will never have the chance again to buy on as easy terms a new 8 room house with good cellar, ora 10 acres of swamp land within 80 rods of the village.

I also have for sale 1000 cords of Tamarack stove-wood, which I will sell in large or small quantities, and deliver the same if desired. Enquire at my office. JAMES K. WRIGHT. Mar 25, '96, tt

Republican Caucus. A Republican Caucus for the nomination of township officers, and any other business that may properly come before it, will be held at the Johnson school house, in the township of Grove, on Saturday, March 28th, 1896, at 2 o'clock p. m.

J. M. FRANCOIS, Chairman. CHAS. FAUTLEY, Sec.

Western Youngs went to Grayling, yesterday, with another lot of fish. Among the lot was a 22 pound pickerel. They were all caught in Higgins lake with hook and line.—(Ros. News).

Democratic Caucus. The electors of the township of Grayling will meet at the Town Hall, on Monday evening, March 30th, 1896, for the purpose of nominating township officers, and to transact such other business as shall come before said meeting. By order of Township Committee.

The wife of John Sheer, of Oscego county, ran away with a handsome man, and as misfortunes never come singly, one of his legs was badly bruised by a saw log. That is where the hurt comes in.

Republican Caucus. A Republican Caucus for the nomination of township officers, and any other business that may properly come before it, will be held at the Town Hall in Grayling, on Friday, March 27th, 1896, at 8 o'clock p. m.

By order of Committee C. T. JEROME, Chairman.

M. A. BATES, Sec.

For Sale. I offer for sale my farm, 4 miles east of Grayling, containing 100 acres, 10 acres under cultivation. Frame house, barn, 1000 ft. of lumber, and other outbuildings, all in good order. Sixty acres fenced with galvanized wire. CHAS. FRANTZ, fbi3-3mo Grayling, Mich.

Wood for Sale. Until further notice I will sell: Dead Jack Pine 75 cts. Jack Pine, cut green, \$1.00 Dry Larch and Maple \$1.25 feb. 17 PHILLIP MOSHER.

Farm for Sale. I have 40 acres of land near Worth, Arenac county, on which there is a good frame house. Land corners at a cross road, one quarter of a mile from rail road, and I will sell it on favorable conditions. Address Frank Goupil, Lock Box 38, Grand Marais, Alger Co., Mich.

Farm for Sale. I have 80 acres of fine farming land 1 1/2 miles from Frederic, for sale very cheap. 18 acres cleared; log house and good well of water. For further particulars enquire of A. E. NEWMAN, Jan23m3 Grayling, Mich.

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FOOTWEAR!

You are no doubt looking for something

NEAT AND STYLISH IN THE SHOE LINE.

We think we have the Nobbiest Line ever brought to Grayling, comprising a complete line for

MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN,

in Black and Tans. When in need of anything in this line,

give us a call, and you will be sure to get the latest styles.

JOE ROSENTHAL.

THE ONLY

One Price Clothing and Dry Goods House.

April Fashion Sheets, Free. Watch our Easter Opening of

Gent's Neckwear.

THE VICTOR TRADE MARK IS GUARANTEE OF FINEST QUALITY.

OVERMAN WHEEL CO.,

MAKERS OF VICTOR BICYCLES AND ATHLETIC GOODS.

Boston, New York, Detroit, Denver, San Francisco,

Los Angeles, Portland, Ore.

THE OLD RELIABLE DRUG STORE!

"A Drop in the Bucket," is a very small

affair, but a drop in the Thermometer is quite another thing.

As it produces COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, HOARSENESS, &c. In such cases, use

SYRUP OF TAR AND WILD CHERRY.

It contains no Opiates, is Pleasant to Take, and gives

Splendid Results.

FOR SALE BY

LUCIEN FOURNIER,

THE DRUGGIST.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL F. & P. M. R. R.

(NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

IN EFFECT NOV. 24, 1895.

Trains leave Grayling as follows:

GOING NORTH.

4:05 P. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily except Sun.

4:30 A. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily, arrives at Mackinaw 6:30 A. M.

1:35 P. M. Way Freight, arrives Mackinaw 8:30 P. M.

GOING SOUTH.

1:30 P. M. Detroit Express, arrives at Bay City 5:15 P. M. Detroit 9:45 P. M.

1:35 A. M. New York Express, Daily, arrives Bay City 5:30 A. M. Detroit 11:15 A. M.

1:35 P. M. Grayling Accommodation, arrives at Bay City 7:00 P. M.

O. W. RUGGLES, GEN. PASS. AGENT.

A. W. CANFIELD, Local Ticket Agt. Grayling.

EDGAR BRITTON, Ticket Agent.

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY PRESS.

CRAWFORD COUNTY AVALANCHE,

WILL BE SENT TO ANY ADDRESS,

ONE YEAR, FOR \$1.50.

Do you wish to keep in touch with the political field during the Presidential campaign? Are you fond of good stories? Do you want the latest and most accurate news? Are you a member of the

G. A. R.? Does a weekly page of bright, forcible editorials appeal to you? Would you enjoy a page of clever wit each week? Would an accurate weekly market report be of service to you? If so, you want

THE WEEKLY PRESS.

Address all orders to THE CRAWFORD COUNTY AVALANCHE.

Drop a postal to THE WEEKLY PRESS, New York, and a sample copy will be mailed you.

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POTATOES

1896

THE TRI-CENTENARY YEAR

The year 1896 is a red-letter year for vegetable growers. It marks the tri-centenary of the introduction of the potato to civilized man. Sir Walter Raleigh, who had a hand in introducing it, in the days when Sir Walter had to do with it the potato was not the everyday vegetable which it has since become. Sir Walter planted the first one, omitting appropriate ceremonies, on his estate at Youghall, near Cork. It took at once. It had not only found its favorite soil but it had discovered its chosen people. Nothing could have been better suited to the land. It was the custom of the people, whenever a force large enough to make it practicable could be got together, to make raids upon the territory of their neighbors. The O'Briens harried the lands



THE PEELESS.

of the O'Briens, and as soon as the O'Briens recovered he harried the lands of the O'Briens, doing his best to destroy all the food within reach of the O'Briens family, that they might come to a proper understanding of their iniquities. The potato was hailed as a promoter of famine. Neither O'Brien nor O'Briens could spare the time to sit carefully all the earth under the rule of the enemy, and nothing else would remove the plant. Such was the warlike beginning of the plant in Ireland, the home of its adoption.

About the time that the O'Briens and O'Briens found their occupations as creators of famine taken from them people began to write long and learned discourses upon the new plant, as they do now on the X ray and other remarkable things. And they described it carefully, so that those who had never seen the plant could form some idea of its wondrous nature.

"The root is thick, fat, and tuber-

land, have accompanied a newspaper representative through the wonderful potato region of Colorado on a recent occasion he must have been satisfactorily convinced that "things do move."

In the beginning of the sixteenth century potatoes were brought from America to Europe for cultivation in gardens as a curiosity. Last year there was forwarded, from one section of Colorado alone, 6,000 carloads of "spuds," each car averaging 400 bushels.

Only a few years ago, when some enterprising farmers commenced the cultivation of potatoes, on what then appeared to be a large scale, they were heartily ridiculed. Time has proven, and only a very short time at that, the correctness and sound judgment of the level-headed growers who fully realized the special adaptability of the warm sandy soil, of certain portions of Colorado, to the successful production of the homely, unfashionable tuber.

While there have been in a few cases exceptionally large profits in this industry in the main it has been a steady, profitable business for such men as are willing to give it attention. Idaho, Utah, and Montana have been enviously watching the success of Colorado in this line, and they are now energetically competing with the gold-mining State for the trade of Kansas and Nebraska. Freight rates, however, will not give them entrance to the more Eastern markets east of the Missouri river.

Probably there is no section of the agricultural world where the cultivation of potatoes is so simplified and systematized as in the Greeley district of Colorado. Seeing the enormous possibilities of this industry, an enterprising manufacturer of farming implements turned his attention a couple of years ago to machinery for preparing and handling this crop in all its stages. The result has been in the production of potatoes similar to the introduction of headers and thrashing machines in the raising of small grains—a marked decrease in the cost of production.

Only by the use of this machinery are the potato farmers of the far West to-day enabled to sell their product in competition with that of Illinois and Missouri in the markets of Chicago and St. Louis. They literally make a business of raising potatoes, and knowing that a too rapid continuation of crops is disadvantageous rotate their crop of potatoes from one section of the farm to another, alternating with wheat and the prolific and fertilizing alfalfa, thus insuring a constantly re-

the ground varying in size according to the requirements of the crop and approximately ten feet in depth. They are roofed over almost level with the ground and provided with ventilators. To such a considerable extent has this industry grown that at Eaton and Greeley enormous warehouses have been erected for the express purpose of storing and handling potatoes.

Greeley has become celebrated for her "Potato day," which is usually set for the 10th of October. On this occasion immense trenches are dug and the succulent roots, after being roasted to a turn by white-aproned experts, are served with appropriate accompaniments to an admiring crowd of appreciative people only limited by the capacity of the grounds.

During the last year there were about 2,400,000 bushels of this crop harvested in the northern portion of Colorado. There have been several train loads forwarded to St. Louis and Chicago, and many car loads have found their way to interior points in Iowa, Indiana, Tennessee, Ohio, and even as far south as Louisiana. One pyramid, which I secured a photograph of, contained exactly forty potatoes and weighed 120 pounds. A few selected specimens weighed a trifle over seven pounds each.

HANDPRINT ON THE WALL.

A Strange Story Attached to One of the Cells in a Pennsylvania Jail.

In one of the cells of the Carbon County (Pa.) jail there is an imprint of a hand to which a strange story attaches. In 1877 Alexander Campbell, one of the Mollie Maguire's, was confined in this cell. He strongly protested his innocence of a murder of which he was convicted, and the night before his execution, placing his left hand upon the wall, he said that if he were innocent



THE HANDPRINT ON THE WALL.

the impression of his hand would permanently remain upon the wall. Although nineteen years have since elapsed the wall has been whitewashed, but before the lime is dry the impression reappears with startling distinctiveness.

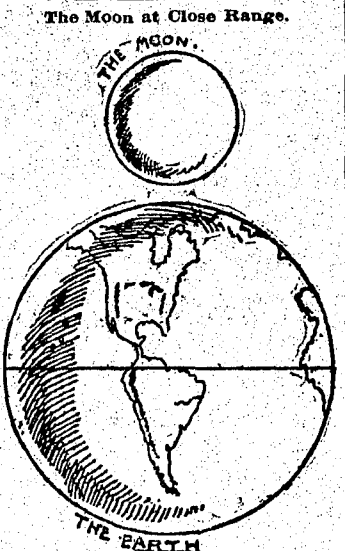
Bits of Bloom.

No good housekeeper ever serves "warmed over" coffee. If you don't like to waste it, pour it around your plants in pots. It fertilizes the soil and stimulates growth.

For rooms which are in constant family use, quieter darker colors may be desired. A preconceived plan should be followed and will yield equally good results. Let nothing mar the room in the way of discordant colors, foreign to the original intention. Several safe principles are given which may be regarded with confidence; the walls should be lighter than the floor and darker than the ceiling; in other words, the floor covering must be darker than the walls, and an effect of gradual lightening be seen from floor to ceiling; the fringe or border at the top of the walls, however, which represents strong timbers, upon which rests the ceiling or upper floor, must be in tones deeper than the side walls, to enable it to take on an appearance of strength.

Mrs. Pender-Cudlip, the English novelist, says she always grows small salads on the dining-table. "Any dishes or plates answer the purpose, but for preference I grow them in old, quaint-shaped delft and china dishes, and this makes them exceptionally ornamental. The mode of growing them is simplicity itself. Lay a piece of white flannel or flannelette cut to the shape at the bottom of the dish or plate; wet it well, and sow on it rather thickly, water cress, mustard, or curled cress seed. The water cress takes rather longer to spring, but mustard and cress is fit to cut in a week. Besides being pretty and convenient, this is a very clean way of growing these small salads. It entirely disposes of the gritty difficulty we labor under when they are grown in earth. The supply even of water cress can be kept up with a little management all the year round. Always water freely."—Womankind.

The Moon at Close Range.



When the Yerkes telescope is set up in Lake Forest University astronomers will be enabled to see the moon at closer range than ever before. It is believed that the comparative size of the two globes, the moon and the earth, will be as shown in the accompanying illustration.

It is a peculiar fact that tramps and others who have no money with which to pay doctor's bills, never have appendicitis.

EX-PREMIER FRANCESCO CRISPI, ITALY'S GRAND OLD MAN.

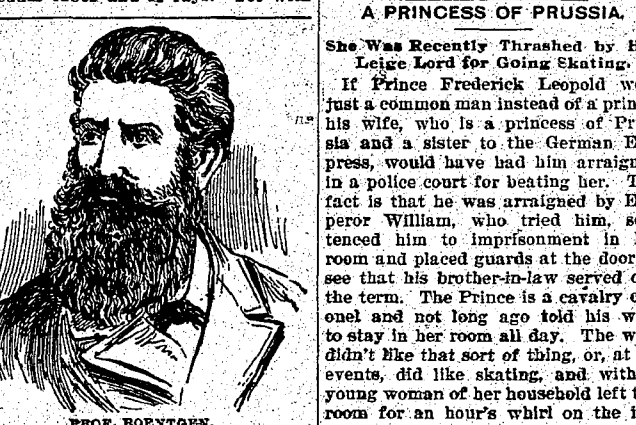


Francesco Crispi, whose resignation as Premier of Italy has been accepted by King Humbert, and whose Ministry has fallen with him, has had a remarkable career. More than once he has saved his country from ruin by his masterly statesmanship. He is distinctively a statesman of crises, and smaller men naturally hesitate to accept the premiership when this political giant has fallen. Signor Crispi is now 77 years old. He began his life as a lawyer at the bar of Naples. Early did he ally his powers with the Liberals and Revolutionists and took a prominent part in the conspiracies which ended in the overthrow of the kingdom of the Two Sicilies in 1848. Had it not been for Crispi the campaign of Garibaldi in Sicily would have been a failure. For the thirty years following Crispi was a conspicuous member of the Liberal party in Parliament. He was one of the few men to whose counsel Garibaldi would listen. He became the most skillful debater in the Chamber of Deputies and the most astute political manager. In 1887 Crispi was made Prime Minister and he learned to rapidly become a Conservative. It was

PROF. ROENTGEN.

Something of the Personality of the Famous Scientist.

The name of Prof. Roentgen has become world-famous within the past few weeks. Everybody is talking of his wonderful discovery of the X rays. Scientists and would-be scientists everywhere are experimenting with vacuum tubes and X rays. Yet with



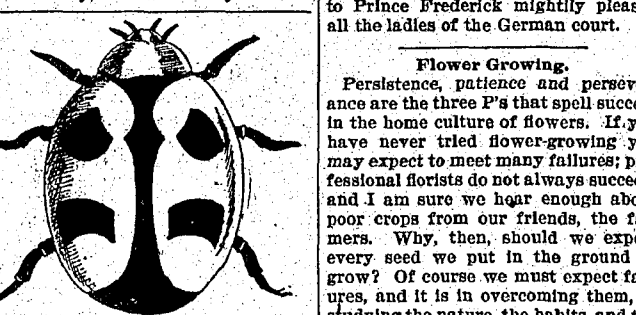
PROF. ROENTGEN.

if all little is known in this country of their discoverer's personality. William Conrad Roentgen is of Dutch birth. He studied at Zurich with the famous scientist, Kundt, whose assistant he became. In the relation of professor and assistant Kundt and Roentgen went from Zurich to Wurzburg, and thence to Strasburg. Roentgen became professor of mathematics at the Agricultural College of Hohenheim in 1875. In 1879 he became a professor in the University Institute of Physics in Glessen. He returned to Wurzburg in 1888 and has been teaching there ever since. He has published several valuable scientific works, including a treatise on the use of the ice calorimeter to determine the intensity of sunlight, and another on a method to fix the isothermal surface of crystals. He has long been engaged in electrical research, and made a special study of the figures produced in dust by electrical discharges, and the phenomena shown by electricity in passing through various gases. He has delved into nearly every branch of physics. He invented an aneroid barometer to tell the weight of the atmosphere; he has also published a treatise on the theory and working of the telephone.—New York Evening Sun.

AN EXPENSIVE BUG.

Imported from Australia for California Orange Growers.

The orange farmers of California, at an expense of \$20,000, have imported a "beet" of bugs of a new species, by means of which they expect to exterminate other bugs, which have been feeding on the orange trees and impairing the crop more each year. The new bugs are cannibals of the most voracious type. They eat other bugs when they can find any, and when they can not



BUG THAT FEEDS ON OTHER BUGS.

they eat each other. On account of this characteristic it was found very difficult to import them. Box after box was sent on succeeding ships from Australia, only to be discovered that the vessels arrived here the creatures had exterminated them

TWO-HEADED SNAKES.

South American Reptiles About Which No Doubt Exists.

A "two-headed snake" sounds like a fairy tale. But two-headed snakes exist. They are common enough down on the Amazon River, and are well known to the native fishermen who get their living in the great Marajo Bay, along the Locatines River, and in the smaller rivers running out of the bay and around the city of Para, on the coast of Brazil.

Sometimes an inquisitive traveler in those regions, hearing talk of "two-headed snakes," will openly scoff at the idea. "Two-headed snakes, indeed! That is a story for the marines." The native fishermen does not waste time in natural history discussion with the snorer. "Seein's believin' is his creed.

He just starts out, catches a few of these two-headed water-snakes, and lets the incredulous traveler see for himself that well-known product of South America.

The body of the snake is striped, giving it somewhat the appearance of a common garter snake. It is usually from one to three feet long. When gliding along it might be mistaken for a large eel, but when caught the remarkable fact is discovered that it possesses a perfectly formed and symmetrical head at each end of its long body. The two heads are almost precisely alike in form, color and general appearance; one of them is very slightly smaller than the other. This is the second head of the snake.

But the eyes of this second head are nonexistent, and the mouth is only a dummy mouth, the snake providing for its living at the other head, which is the principal one. The second head is, apparently, more for ornament than use, although it is so perfect a deception that a close examination is necessary to detect the working head from the ornamental one.

Owing to a peculiarity in the snake's method of coming to the surface of the water to breathe, some observers have thought that the second head possessed some respiratory powers. In swimming near the surface of the water, the snake always protrudes both heads above it, his body describing the shape of the letter U. If the traveler were in a nearby boat, he might think two snakes were resting lovingly side by side. This phenomenon of the two heads of one snake taking an airing is an ordinary affair in the bay of Marajo.

The fishermen down there catch them in baited baskets or nets as they would eels, or after the style of the small boy who goes crabbing. However, they are not thought very highly of as food, where plenty of fish is obtainable.

A PRINCESS OF PRUSSIA.

She Was Recently Thrashed by Her Leige Lord for Going Skating.

If Prince Frederick Leopold were just a common man instead of a prince, his wife, who is a princess of Prussia and a sister to the German Emperor, would have had him arraigned in a police court for beating her. The fact is that he was arraigned by Emperor William, who tried him, sentenced him to imprisonment in his room and placed guards at the door to see that his brother-in-law served out the term. The Princess is a cavalry colonel and not long ago told his wife to stay in her room all day. The wife didn't like that sort of thing, or, at all events, did like skating, and with a young woman of her household left the room for an hour's whirl on the ice. The ice broke, the Princess got wet and was rubbed down and put to bed. When the Prince returned and heard the tale he sought out his lady and gave her a thorough drubbing, like a plain, blunt man, with his riding whip. Then he went to his study, fell in a fit and

A VINEYARD ROMANCE.

A Note in a Basket of Grapes Got a Husband.

When the marriage of Miss Agnes Fields, of Sheridan, and Albert A. Pierpont, of Orange Grove, Fla., took place recently at Dunkirk, N. Y., it was the happy ending of a romantic correspondence. The merry grape harvest throughout Chautauque County is famous all over the country. In the season everybody goes into the vineyards. Miss Fields is a pretty brunette, the daughter of Myron W. Fields, a well-to-do grape raiser of Sheridan. At the opening of last fall's harvest she had been graduated from college and returned home in time to join the merry grape pickers. With several girl companions she was working in her father's packing house when it was suggested that each of the girls place a note in the last basket packed before the noon hour. The contents of the note placed in Miss Fields' was as follows:

"To Whom It May Concern: This basket of clustered fruit was packed by Miss Agnes Fields, of Sheridan, N. Y., upon her graduation from college. Should it fall in the hands of a gentleman, and should he take time to carefully sample the delicious flavor and sweetness of the fruit, he can form some idea of the sweet realities of the fair maiden who so carefully placed the clusters in this basket."

This particular basket fell not upon stony ground, but into the hands of Mr. Pierpont, who is a wealthy orange-grower of Orange Grove, Fla. He was in Chicago when he bought the basket, and he liked the fruit so well that he thanked Miss Fields by letter. He also probably wrote that he was young, unmarried and also a college graduate; that he had large possessions in his Florida home, and, incidentally, that he would like to become a better acquainted with the fair Agnes.

His letter was answered by Miss Fields, and in a month or so a lively correspondence was in progress. It resulted in Mr. Pierpont visiting Miss Fields' home last Christmas. The marriage was the result of the visit.

Miss Fields is quite well-known in Dunkirk and Fredonia, having attended both the academy and normal school, where she was regarded with esteem and favor. After a tour including New York, Boston and Washington, Mr. Pierpont will take his bride to his Southern home.

Has a Peculiar Mania.

A lawyer of Biddeford, Me., is afflicted with a peculiar mania for collecting lamps of all sorts. His house is filled with every kind of lantern he has been able to buy, including a full line of bicycle lamps. He visits Boston frequently and always brings back with him a new lot of lamps. His craze costs him a good deal of money, and he declares that he is aware of the folly of it, but entirely unable to resist it.—New York Sun.



THE CREAM OF CURRENTS.

"Fine feathers do not make fine birds." But every harum-scarum Is not a prince; so heed my words. If you've fine feathers, wear 'em.—Harper's Weekly.

"In battle musicians are always kept in the rear." "That's not true." Many of them richly deserve killing.—Chicago Record.

"Never destroy a rejected bill, do you?" said Bunting to Giley. "I don't think I ever saw one," replied Giley.—Amusing Journal.

"If I had your pull," said the small boy who was struggling with a large kite in a March breeze, "I could get purty high up in the world, too."—Chicago Tribune.

On the ball now keep your eye; In a month or more You will hear the same old cry: "Mister, wot's de score?"—Philadelphia Record.

"I had always been an American until I went around a curve in a cable car this morning. 'What difference did that make?' Then I became a Laplander."—Life.

R. R. Official—"You may not believe it, but this dining car cost \$20,000." Planetree—"How long has it been running?" "Just a week." "Paid for it self yet?"—Life.

"I," wailed the poetic young man, "am ever misunderstood." "Then," asked the practical girl, "why do you not try to talk United States?"—Indianapolis Journal.

Jinks—"What's the cause of this twaddle about elevating the stage, I'd like to know?" Filkins—"Want to get it above the level of the women's hats, I suppose."—Brooklyn Life.

Dukane—Young Spiffins is the laziest man I ever knew. Gaswell—Indeed? Dukane—Yes, indeed! Even when he has nothing to do he is too lazy to do it.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

"You say he is a remarkable man?" "Very." "In what way?" "He's the only scientist in the country who has not made an important discovery relative to X rays."—Chicago Evening Post.

He went out west to find a place. Where he could have full swing. Then stole a horse in Cripple Creek. And got that very thing.—New York Herald.

Charley Hardup—"What do you mean by sending my clothes home O. O. D.?" "Didn't I have a running account with you?" "Kestem Made!"—Yes. But it is all run out.—Brooklyn Life.

Tall Shopper—"Will you please tell me how long these skirts are?" Clerk (superciliously)—"They are the regular length, madam." "Tall Shopper (meekly)—"Ah, but I'm not."—New York Journal.

Mrs. Moneybags—"Your son's extravagance is increasing. He wants a new plaything. This time it is a stable of race horses." Mr. Moneybags—"That's all right. I was afraid he wanted to start a newspaper."—New York Week-ly.

This world would be devoid of cares; A resting place, where all is bliss. If coal would but come up the stair As smoothly as it does the price.—Washington Star.

"This is leap-year," remarked the maiden, timidly, "and I am disposed to avail myself of my sex's privilege. Mr. Tillingham, I love you. Will you be mine?" "But can you support a husband," asked Mr. Tillingham, anxiously.—Judge.

"The old family cat awoke from a nap before the fire and stretched himself in the manner common to cats. Margie looked at him with distended eyes. 'My goodness!' she exclaimed; 'it doesn't do to 't' bull over.'—Judge.

"I'll kiss you for my sister's sake." "Pray don't forget yourself," she said. I straightway took her at her word. And kissed her for myself instead."—Truth.

"He stood at the top of the steps," she said, in telling about it afterwards, "and I mustered up enough courage to say: 'You know, this is leap year?'" "Yes. What then?" "Then he leaped and I haven't seen him since."—Chicago Post.

Perry Patette (in the road)—"Why don't you go on? De dog's all right. Don't you see him vaggin' his tail?" Wayward Watson (at the gate)—"Yes, Wayward growlin' at the same time. I don't know which end to believe."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"There's only one girl in the world for me." Is the song he was oft heard to holler; And, come to find out, the one he adored. Was the girl on the almighty dollar.—Yonkers Statesman.

"A fellow always feels satisfied with himself after having taken a little game," said the fellow coming out of the restaurant. "Well, it all depends on what kind of game he's been taking in," replied his friend, who had been out at the poker club.—Yonkers Statesman.

Mr. Hardtack—Well, what we want is a nightwatchman that'll watch. Alert and on the qui vive for the slightest noise, or indication of burglars. Somebody that can sleep with one eye and both ears open, and not afraid to tackle anything. See? Mose Jackson (tremulously)—I see, boss. I'll send mah wife around.—Judge.

Students' Ghastly Frank. Some pranking students stole the human skeleton belonging to the high school at Freeport, Me., the other night, and ran it up by the balyards to the top of the flagpole on the public common.

Worth Fighting For.

The property of the Salvation Army in this country is valued at something more than \$4,000,000.

No one was ever able to fulfill the promise of his youth; youth is a promise that always goes to protest.



THE HORSE-POWER DIGGER.

ous; some of them as round as a ball, some oval or egg-shaped, some longer and others shorter, which knobby roots are fastened onto the stalks with an infinite number of threadlike strings.

But though it attracted much attention, it was long before outside of Ireland the potato began to receive popular approval. For more than a century it languished in obscurity in England. Little known and less prized, it was confined to the gardens of botanists and the curious, and when used at all as food, only at the tables of the rich, as a rare vegetable rather than as a standing dish. The potatoes furnished to the table of James I. bore the high price of two shillings per pound. In 1837 Woolridge writes of the tubers: "I do not hear that it has yet been essayed whether they may not be propagated in greater quantities for the use of swine and other cattle." Mortimer's Garden Kalendar for 1708 says, slightly: "The root is very near the nature of the Jerusalem artichoke, all though not so good and wholesome, all it may prove good for swine." Several reasons, besides prejudice, may be given for this neglect. Cultivation had not yet improved the wild stock to its present perfection. The proper modes of cooking had not yet been hit upon. And, lastly, vegetable food of any sort was less sought after, or rather less within the reach of the mass of

curring replenishment of the light, sandy soil, which has proven so well adapted to potato growing.

In the planting season one of the ingenious machines above referred to is



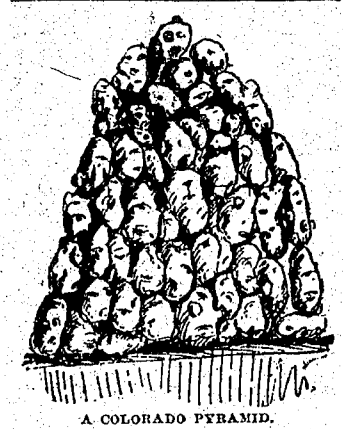
THE BURBANK.

loaded with seed potatoes and started on its automatic labors across a field. It is accompanied by a wagon containing additional "seed." With the motive power supplied by two fine Norman horses and under the supervision of one man this machine will plant six acres per day. The planter may be adjusted to drill, drop, and cover in hills from ten to twenty-one inches apart, as may be most desirable.

The harvest of the potato crop usually commences about Sept. 15 and continues until the middle or latter part of October. During this season no one need complain of "no work." Men, boys, and even women and girls turn out en masse to hasten the harvest. Here, too, inventive genius holds sway. The ingenious harvester, drawn by four powerful horses, traverses row after row and leaves in its wake glistening lines of white and pink tubers as clean and neatly separated from their parent soil as if each had been carefully "spudded" before being released from its earthy repository. Each "digger" is attended by a driver and from six to eight "pickers" whose business it is to collect the potatoes, large and small, in baskets. These hands are paid from \$1 to \$1.50 per day and board.

In each section of the field is another contrivance called a "sorter," consisting of an oscillating screen hung at an angle of thirty degrees, into which the baskets are emptied. This screen has what is termed a two-inch square mesh. Those potatoes which will go through this mesh fall into a sack and are kept for seed the following spring. The larger potatoes roll from the screen into separate sacks, in which they are stored in peculiarly constructed cellars or "dug-outs" until conditions are favorable for marketing.

These "dug-outs" are excavations in



A COLORADO PYRAMID.

the people, than it is now. At present it is the ubiquitous vegetable, without which no meal is complete.

Could a member of the Royal Society, which in 1663 adopted measures for extending the cultivation of the Solanum Tuberosum, with a view to prevention of famine in England and Ire-

WHAT HEADACHE IS.

The Danger Signal that Nature Gives to Women.

It signifies that Serious Female Trouble is imminent.



Most female diseases manifest their presence by headache. When a dull heavy ache in the head is accompanied by disordered stomach, bad taste in the mouth, dull eyes, pains in back and groins, lassitude, nervousness, despondency and irregularity.

It is time to locate the trouble and remove it. We will tell you right now that the symptoms indicate positively that serious womb trouble is imminent.

Don't let this fearful disease get you in its power. If you are uncertain, write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., giving full symptoms. Your letter will be read, acted upon and answered by one of your own sex, and without charge.

Note Mrs. Snyder's letter to Mrs. Pinkham.

"Before taking your remedies, day after day I would read the testimonials of women who had been cured by the use of your Vegetable Compound."

"At last I decided to write and tell you my condition."

"I had been examined by physicians who told me that my womb was very large and prolapsed, and also said there was a growth on the inside of the womb that must be cut out; menstruations were so painful that I suffered for three days of every month, and it was impossible to get any rest. For two months I used Lydia's Compound, Blood Purifier and Sensitive Wash, and now I am entirely cured. I had suffered nine years, thinking there was no cure for me, and it only took five bottles of your remedies to cure me."—Mrs. L. SYDNER, Trenton Junction, N. J.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS., Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both under humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it cures coughing, pain, like needles passing through them, the stomach, the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squamous feelings at first. No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

Pond's Extract

Checks Bleeding, Reduces Inflammation, Quiets Pain, Is the Bicyclist's Necessity. Sore Throat, Chills, Rheumatism, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Chills, Catarrh, Inflamed Eyes, Wounds, Bruises, Sprains, Headache, Toothache, etc. USE POND'S EXTRACT after Shaving—No Irritation after Exercising—No Lameness. POND'S EXTRACT OINTMENT is a specific for Piles. 50 cts. POND'S EXTRACT, No. 765th Av., N.Y.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR W. L. DOUGLAS \$3. SHOE BEST IN THE WORLD.

If you pay \$4 to shoe stores, ex-amine the W. L. Douglas shoe and see what a good shoe you can buy for OVER 100 STYLES AND WIDTHS.

CONGRESS, BUTTON, and LACE, made in all kinds of the best selected leather by skilled workmen. We make and sell more \$3 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world. None genuine unless name and price is stamped on the bottom.

Ask your dealer for our \$5, \$6, \$7, \$8, \$9, \$10, \$11, \$12, \$13, \$14, \$15, \$16, \$17, \$18, \$19, \$20, \$21, \$22, \$23, \$24, \$25, \$26, \$27, \$28, \$29, \$30, \$31, \$32, \$33, \$34, \$35, \$36, \$37, \$38, \$39, \$40, \$41, \$42, \$43, \$44, \$45, \$46, \$47, \$48, \$49, \$50, \$51, \$52, \$53, \$54, \$55, \$56, \$57, \$58, \$59, \$60, \$61, \$62, \$63, \$64, \$65, \$66, \$67, \$68, \$69, \$70, \$71, \$72, \$73, \$74, \$75, \$76, \$77, \$78, \$79, \$80, \$81, \$82, \$83, \$84, \$85, \$86, \$87, \$88, \$89, \$90, \$91, \$92, \$93, \$94, \$95, \$96, \$97, \$98, \$99, \$100, \$101, \$102, \$103, \$104, \$105, \$106, \$107, \$108, \$109, \$110, \$111, \$112, \$113, \$114, \$115, \$116, \$117, \$118, \$119, \$120, \$121, \$122, \$123, \$124, \$125, \$126, \$127, \$128, \$129, \$130, \$131, \$132, \$133, \$134, \$135, \$136, \$137, \$138, \$139, \$140, \$141, \$142, \$143, \$144, \$145, \$146, \$147, \$148, \$149, \$150, \$151, \$152, \$153, \$154, \$155, \$156, \$157, 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CENSURE FOR BAYARD

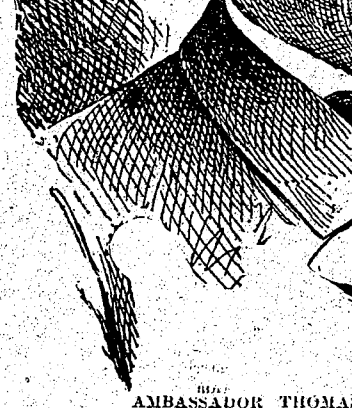
DENUNCIATORY ACTION TAKEN BY THE HOUSE.

Several Democrats Join the Republican Majority, While Five Republicans Refuse to Vote Against the Ambassador to Great Britain.

Rebuke an Ambassador. For the first time in its history, the popular branch of Congress has rebuked an American diplomatic agent for his utterances abroad. The House of Representatives Friday adopted a resolution censuring Ambassador Bayard for his utterances in Great Britain. The majority was overwhelming, the vote standing 180 to 71. As it is to emphasize the severity of the rebuke, says a Washington correspondent, the number of Democrats voting for censure was greater than the number of Republicans voting against it.

One Democrat, Mr. Bailey of Texas, made a speech in favor of the resolutions and condemned the ambassador quite as savagely as any of the Republican orators. One Republican, Mr. Willis of Delaware, spoke in Mr. Bayard's favor, but it is claimed, he was actuated largely by State pride. Six Democrats—Bailey and Cockrell of Texas, Cummings of New York, Latimer of South Carolina and Layton and Sore of Ohio—voted against Mr. Bayard, and five Republicans—Baker of Maryland, Cooke of Illinois, Draper of Massachusetts, Pitney of New Jersey and Willis of Delaware—voted for him. The second resolution, expressing the opinion of the House that our diplomatic agents abroad should avoid public discussion, was adopted by a still larger majority, the vote standing 191 to 59.

Mr. Adams (Rep., Pa.), who was minister to Brazil under the Harrison administration, was the first to resume the debate. He favored the resolutions and said Mr. Bayard's long service and commanding position as an American made his offense more flagrant and reprehensible. To show Mr. Bayard fully recognized his position as the representative of the whole people, he read from a speech delivered a



AMBASSADOR THOMAS FRANCIS BAYARD.

year ago by Mr. Bayard at Wilmington, Del., in which the ambassador said: "I represent no party as ambassador to Great Britain, but my country and my own people."

Mr. Fairchild (Rep., N. Y.) regretted that the committee had not brought in articles of impeachment instead of censure, and Mr. Hutchinson (Dem., Texas) said he would vote for the second resolution laying down the well-established principle that our representatives in foreign countries should abstain from partisan speeches.

Mr. Willis was the first Republican to announce that he opposed censure. Mr. Bayard, Mr. Turner (Dem., Ga.) spoke eloquently in opposition to the resolutions, and then Mr. Hitt, chairman of the Foreign Affairs Committee, yielded the remainder of his time to Mr. Bailey (Dem., Texas), who made a speech in favor of the resolutions, declaring the Edinburgh speech was a breach of good taste and of diplomatic etiquette and was an offense against our common sense and sound and rugged patriotism, and that a man who would express such utterances as those of Mr. Bayard at Boston was "unworthy to represent this country anywhere or at any time."

Then the vote was taken as previously stated. The first resolution censured Mr. Bayard "in the name of the American people"; the second condemned in general terms the delivery of partisan speeches by our foreign representatives. For the second resolution nine Democrats voted and no Republicans against it. The nine Democrats were: Allen, Mississippi; Bailey, Texas; Cummings, New York; Hitchcock, Texas; Layton, Ohio; Owens, Kentucky; Pendleton, Texas; Sore, Ohio, and Stokes, North Carolina.

BIG BLOW TO SPAIN.

Defeat in the Recent Pinar del Rio Battle a Crushing One. The Cuban insurgents have dealt Spain a crushing blow. Trustworthy information has been received from Havana that the battle fought a few days ago in Pinar del Rio, which the dispatches sent out with the sanction of the press censor described as a Spanish victory, was in reality a lamentable defeat for the forces of Gen. Weyler. This news reached Havana and was sent to New York in a brief cipher cablegram. The source of the information leaves no doubt of its reliability. The Spanish officials will not permit the report of insurgent successes to be sent out of Havana. The late press dispatches from Havana say that officials now admit that the battle was a fiercely contested one, and that it was attended with serious consequences to the Spanish. It is the firm opinion in New York among persons informed of events in Cuba that the Spanish cause is lost. It is also believed, despite denials, that this last defeat will go so far to the disaffection of Gen. Weyler that either his resignation of recall will soon follow. The engagement was more in the nature of a pitched battle than any previous one during the insurrection, and the attack made by the insurgents was bold and effective. The impression strengthens in Washington official circles that Spain is a failure of it in Cuba, and that the rebellion cannot be suppressed in any other

way than by wearing it out. Until recently it was believed that both President Cleveland and Secretary Olney that the Spanish forces would practically be able to restore order in Cuba during the present winter and spring. It was because of this belief and because his love of fair play prompted him to give Spain a reasonable chance that the President has hitherto declined to take any step looking to interference into affairs of Spain and her colony. But it is now apparent the campaign in Cuba is nearly at an end, so far as this winter is concerned. The rainy season will set in soon, and then military operations of a serious or effective nature will have to end. Up to this time Gen. Weyler has made no substantial progress from a military point of view, and there is little reason to hope that he will accomplish anything in the short time remaining for field work. Moreover, this is a condition of affairs for which President Cleveland has been waiting—there are many indications that the Spanish authorities are despairing of success. It is freely predicted by officials familiar with what might be called the inside of the situation that President Cleveland will intervene, and intervene successfully, within thirty days. The interests of the United States and of humanity require that the struggle be not allowed to continue another winter, after another summer of industrial paralysis.

TO CONQUER THE SOUDAN.

Chamberlain's Declaration of British Policy on the Nile. In the House of Commons Friday afternoon Mr. Chamberlain said that England's ideal policy was the recovery of the Soudan, and that there could be no real peace or prosperity for Egypt until the Soudan was recovered. He asserted that the present policy of the Government represented the immediate needs of Egypt, and denied that Great Britain was plunging into a policy of adventure. Great Britain could not evacuate Egypt until her work there was accomplished. The reverses of the Italians in Abyssinia had caused the British to resume hostile activity and measures must be taken to restrain them before the situation became worse. At the close of the debate the motion of Mr. John Morley to reduce the vote for the civil service by



SECRETARY CARLISLE.

permit his name to be used in the convention in connection with a third term. It is learned on excellent authority that the President has fully decided upon his course, and it is expected that he will make known his determination within a short time. Although Secretary Olney's name has been considered with favor by Democratic leaders it is known that he does not desire the nomination. It is undoubtedly true that Mr. Carlisle's candidacy will have the support of Mr. Cleveland and the members of the cabinet. His friends in conducting the canvass for his nomination will urge that it be made upon a currency platform as stated above, and that he be successful at Chicago, will then make this issue prominent in the campaign leading up to the November elections.

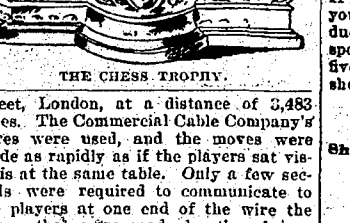
GROVER'S NEW SUIT.

It is Made of Leather and Is to Be Used on Hunting Expeditions. On the 18th day of March, says the New York World, Grover Cleveland, President of the United States, wore a new suit. It is not, however, a frivolous thing for personal adornment. It is designed for the serious, hard work attendant upon duck shooting. Just before dawn on the day on which the President entered upon his sixtieth year Mr. Cleveland, attended by Dr. O'Reilly, of Washington, and equipped with a hammer and a patent rubber decoy duck, brand new, adorned his spick-and-span garments, entered a flat-bottomed skiff, and devoted his energies to bagging his favorite game.

The birthday suit is made of leather and consists of trousers, waistcoat and coat, the last-named garment measuring

CHESS BY CABLE.

Splendid Trophy Played For by English and Americans. Great Britain and the United States have recently been involved in a desperate war, in which many men were lost on both sides. The battle was fought by cable, and was between the best team of chess players this country could get together and the best team England could bring to the front. A really fine trophy was offered by Sir George Newnes, which has been given to the Americans, who won the victory. The game in America was played in the assembly hall of the Bank Building, in Brooklyn, and the British game in the Pillar room, Cannon



THE CHESS TROPHY.

street, London, at a distance of 3,483 miles. The Commercial Cable Company's wires were used, and the moves were made as rapidly as if the players sat vis-a-vis at the same table. Only a few seconds were required to communicate to the players at one end of the wire the moves that were made by the players at the other. When play started it looked as though the British players would come out successful, but as the play advanced the Americans gained wonderfully and managed to win out. Following is the final score:

America.	Great Britain.	Moves.	
1—Pillsbury	... 0	Blackburne	1
2—Shoemaker	... 1	Burns	0
3—Burille	... 1	Bird	0
4—Barry	... 1	Tinsley	0
5—Hynes	... 1/2	Loock	1/2
6—Hodges	... 1/2	Mills	1/2
7—Belmar	... 1/2	Atkins	1/2
8—Bird	... 0	Jackson	1
Totals	... 4 1/2		3 1/2

The City Council of Anderson, Ind., as the result of a vigorous campaign by Christian bodies, has passed an ordinance making it a misdemeanor for any person under the age of 16 to smoke a cigarette, punishable by arrest and a fine not in excess of \$25.

CARLISLE IS TO RUN.

TO BE A DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE FOR PRESIDENT.

Formal Announcement Will Be Made by Mr. Cleveland's Declaration of a Third Term—Administration Support to Be Given Carlisle.

Cleveland to Decline. According to a Washington correspondent, John G. Carlisle, Secretary of the Treasury, will be an aggressive candidate for the Presidency before the Democratic national convention next July in Chicago. He will stand on an uncompromising sound money platform, and it is understood that he will have the unofficial support of the present national administration. A public announcement of his candidacy will soon be made by one of the Secretary's close friends in the Senate. This announcement, however, will not be made until President Cleveland has formally stated his purpose not to



SECRETARY CARLISLE.

And the Best Way to Get There Is Over the Santa Fe Route. The fabulously rich gold mining district of Cripple Creek, Colo., is attracting hundreds of people. By spring the rush bids fair to be enormous. There is an abundance of gold there is demonstrated beyond doubt.

GOLD AT CRIPPLE CREEK.

To reach Cripple Creek take the Santa Fe Route from Chicago or Kansas City. The only standard gauge line direct to the camp. Through Pullman sleepers and free chair cars. The Santa Fe lands you right in the heart of Cripple Creek.

Inquire of nearest ticket agent, or address G. T. Nicholson, G. F. A., A. T. & S. F. R. R., Monmouth Block, Chicago, Ill.

Home Seekers' Excursions.

In order to give everyone an opportunity to see the Western country and enable the home seekers to secure a home in time to commence work for the season of 1896, the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway has arranged to run a series of four home seekers' excursions to various points in the West, Northwest and Southwest on the following dates: March 10, April 7 and 21 and May 5, at the low rate of two dollars more than one fare for the round trip. Tickets will be good for return on any Tuesday or Friday within twenty-one days from date of sale. For rates, time of trains and further details apply to any coupon ticket agent in the East or South, or address F. A. Miller, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a family medicine with us since 1865.—J. R. Madison, 2409 42d ave., Chicago, Ill.

If you have tried Dobbin's Floating-Bath Soap you have decided to use it all the time. If you haven't tried it you owe it to yourself to do so. Your grocer has it, or will get it. Be sure that wrappers are printed in red.

FIT'S—All Filamented trees by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No filaments first day a use. Macleod Kline, 100 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. Send to Dr. Kline, 100 N. 3rd St., Phila. Pa. 10 cents a bottle.

Mrs. Winslow's Sore Throat Syrup for Children soothes the throat, reduces inflammation, always cures, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

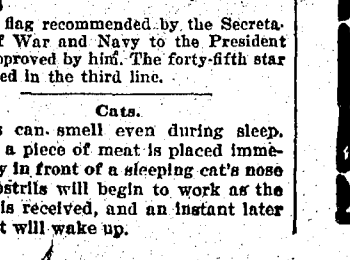
GROVER'S NEW HUNTING SUIT.

six feet in girth. The President's gun, which he has owned for two years, is hammerless. It is a double-barreled 10-gauge affair, and cost the moderate price of \$85. Mr. Cleveland does not use smokeless powder and he never shoots "on the flight" on land. The rubber decoy duck is a birthday gift. It is pneumatic, and can be sent up into the air and allowed to come down and rest upon the water, and Mr. Cleveland has spent no little time and derived no small amount of pleasure in experimenting with it.

The disadvantage of the pneumatic rubber duck is that it can be punctured, in which case it is ruined. This duck in use is as natural as life. But when it lies upon the water, with other ducks around it, you must make a sound to set the ducks rising from the water before you can fire. If you snap your gun at them as they float you will puncture your own pneumatic duck and it will collapse. A good day's sport is from ten to twenty ducks; thirty-five is very fine. The President's record shows an average of three.

THE NEW FLAG.

Showing the Forty-fifth Star for the New State of Utah.



A VICTIM OF RHEUMATISM.

A PROMINENT IOWAN STRICKEN.

How He Obtained Immediate and Permanent Relief—A Story for Other Sufferers.

From the State Register, Des Moines, Iowa. What an innocent-sounding name has rheumatism, and yet how terrible a reality to the thousands who suffer with it. Rheumatism, the unsolved riddle that baffles modern medical science.

Doctors agree that rheumatism results from poison of and deposits in the blood, but as to just how they can be reached and eradicated it would seem their knowledge fails. When people are attacked with rheumatism they go to their physician. The usual treatment is a long series of medicines, which cure but temporary relief, and the patient gives up, resolving to have nothing more to do with doctors. Yet rheumatism is not a necessary evil. Because one is growing old, it is not imperative that one should accept rheumatism as a natural accessory to advancing years.

There is a remedy for rheumatism despite the general belief that it cannot be cured—a remedy that has cured thousands of the most severe cases. Mr. R. F. Kinyon, who lives in Newton, Jasper County, Iowa, one who has been cured of rheumatism, and can speak from actual experience.

"I have been sick for a good many years with rheumatism and neuralgia, and tried a good many medicines without any lasting benefit," said Mr. Kinyon to a reporter. "About a year ago I purchased my first box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They helped me immediately, and the second box did me still more good."

"The improvement has continued ever since. I am now decidedly better and fast in good health, and cheerfully recommend the great medicine to those similarly affected."

"Besides curing the above stated diseases, it has much improved my general health, and formerly I had what I called 'numb spells,' but since I began the use of this medicine they have entirely ceased."

To render this statement unassailable Mr. Kinyon makes the following affidavit: State of Iowa, Jasper County, ss. I, A. F. LUFKIN, Notary Public.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered

SOAP BUBBLES.

The bubble rose—
A shimmering, glimmering, airy thing,
An emerald shallop on silver wing
O'er the silver sea;
Luminous, changeable, quivering,
It slowly grew;
A fairy castle appeared to view,
With turrets and towers of rainbow
hue,
Moored on the sand.
The wondering child reached forth its
hand
And the bubble burst.

'Tis thus that we
On the mystical, wavering, dim thresh-
hold
Of the dawning day watch slow unfold
Our dearest hopes,
As they change in the light from gray
to gold;

And with bated breath,
Like children, we stretch our hands to
clasp
The cherished things that elude our
grasp
And, mocking, fly
Far, far o'er the blue of the smiling sky
Into nothingness.
Lillian Cleveland Brock.

AFTER TWELVE YEARS.

By Louise Wellington.

When the maid left her to seek the
person for whom she had inquired, she
took a long, curious look around the
plain, stuffy furnished room. The par-
lor it evidently was, and that the par-
lor of a boarding house. She found
herself wishing that she could rear-
range the chairs, which were set around
the walls as if for a funeral. Then she
smiled to herself—half nervously, half
humorously—as if she were some one
else and there were something ludic-
rous in her present call.

The room was dark and cold, and she
walked over to the fireplace and held
out one small, faintly glowing hand to
ward the blaze. She was a dainty little
person altogether; rather below the
medium height, with a slender but per-
fect figure, and carrying her head
haughtily, as if to make up in dignity
what she lacked in stature. Her hair
and eyes were a brilliant brown; the
eye proud and a trifle hard in their
expression, though just now the red
lips—a little too thin for beauty, per-
haps—are quivering with suppressed
nervousness. Her dress is plain and
simple, as is also the cloth cape she
has loosened at the throat, thus reveal-
ing a pretty sliver of waist with faint
touches of red in it. There is a sugges-
tion of red at one side of the small,
dark hat. The hand holding her muff
has dropped to her side, but she raises
it as though to shield her face from the
fire when she bears the door open.

A man came forward, part way to the
fire, but as he was in shadow he did
not recognize her.

"A woman wishes to speak with me,"
he said with polite surprise; then as she
turned toward him, "Anne."

The woman looked at him calmly, see-
ing almost at a glance that the cluster-
ing dark curls were tinged with gray,
that there were deep lines around the
firm mouth and piercing gray eyes.

After a moment she said quietly,
"You are surprised to see me here. I
did not send up a card. I was afraid,
if you knew, you might not come
down."

He did not answer her; he gazed at
her with a sort of dazed astonishment,
while she looked out of the window.

The blustering March afternoon was
drawing to a close; the few straggling
pedestrians seemed to move in the
midst of a thin, gray mist. The woman
turned her head slowly and held
her hand out to the fire again, saying,
"It is bitterly cold."

"How beautiful you are still, Anne!"
the man replied. "Not a gray hair, and
you are almost forty."

The woman's face softened in her
expression, but only for a moment.
Still, she had enjoyed the compliment.

"I see you have grown gray, Albert,"
she said calmly. "Twelve years make
changes in most people. Eleanor is
nineteen now."

"Eleanor!" repeated the man.
"Yes, Eleanor; my daughter and
yours. Have you forgotten her? It is
twelve years since you have seen her."

The woman spoke slowly, his evident
confusion keeping her calm. "Time
does not stand still with children; and
Eleanor has grown quite pretty. I
think—with a quick glance at him—
"I think she resembles you."

The man gave himself a little shake,
and came nearer the fire. He seemed
to shake off his astonishment at the
same time, for he said, with a cynical
smile, which came so easily that it
must have been habitual.

"May I ask to what I am indebted for
the honor of this visit?"

The woman's cheeks flushed pain-
fully, but her voice was as hard as the ex-
pression in her eyes when she replied,
"I should not be here if it were not
that I would do anything for Eleanor."

"She is your child too, you know; she
has some claim on you still, even if you
have given me up."

"Then why not send Eleanor, since
you are so loath to come? To be sure I
should not know her." He spoke care-
lessly, indifferently.

"I think you would; as I said, Eleon-
or is very like you."

"Ah, she is!"

The woman wondered whether it was
merely an exclamation or a question.
Suppose it were the latter? Well, she
would answer it.

"Like you, Eleanor is tall and dark,
with beautiful gray eyes; they are soft
in expression, though she has also your
disposition—and temper."

"Ah, she has!"

This time it was only an exclamation,
and as such she let it pass unanswered.
At length he spoke again.

"How unpleasant for you that she
did not inherit yours," he said ironi-
cally.

The woman moved her muff uneasily.
"I am glad she did not. Still it has
been hard. It was bad enough to have
been—but to have —"

She stopped abruptly, and walked
over to the window. He noticed that
she moved quietly, without the usual
accompaniment of sullen rustle. He
liked that; the sullen rustle had always
irritated him. As he stood looking at
her, although against the gray light
of the window, it took no great stretch
of his imagination to fancy her young

again. The day he asked her to marry
him she had worn some such little hat.
How well he remembered it! They had
been out walking, and the crisp autumn
winds had brought the bright color to
her cheeks, and the confession of his
love to his lips, even before they had
returned to the cozy little parlor of her
home. What a fool he had made of
himself! And the last time he had seen
her—twelve years before—he had noticed
the usual hat with its scarlet wing,
though he saw it through a mist of
heart broken anger. But she felt
oddly oppressed, as if she had found
something lacking in the interview,
aside from its being painful. With his
hand on the door knob, the man turned
to say lightly,

"Of course I may expect an invitation
to the wedding?"

The woman gave a little start, and
dropped her muff. He came and handed
it to her.

"You will come?" she asked.

"I should like to see her again; be-
sides, a man generally likes to be pre-
sent at his daughter's wedding. I am
sorry—" he paused—"I am sorry she
does not resemble you more."

The woman raised her head, looking
at him with a strange earnestness.
Something compelled her to say,

"She does not resemble me at all.
She loves this young man."

"Did you never love me, Anne?" he
asked softly.

A shadow lingered across her face,
and her voice trembled as she said,
"I never did. You know I married
you for your position."

"I know it," he said bitterly. "And
because you did not love me, you had
no patience with my faults. I have
overcome some of them, Anne."

"I was too ready to find fault, I am
afraid," she said. "I have grown wiser,
too, Albert."

"Anne," he said abruptly, fiercely—
"Anne, despite it all, I love you—I have
always loved you." She leaned heavily
against the table. "I shall always love
you, Anne," he continued more quietly,
"though we have been separated twelve
years, and may live so to the end."

"You love me still?" she asked, look-
ing at him with wide open eyes. "After
all these years?"

"Yes, Anne," he replied bitterly. He
was not looking at her now. "You may
think me a fool, but I do."

"After all I did?" she continued con-
tently. "Listen"—as he looked at her
in surprise—"I knew—after our di-
vorce—I knew then that I loved you; I
must have loved you all the time. My
wretched pride kept me from telling
you then; besides, I had Eleanor to live
for, while you—you had nothing."

She stopped with a little catch like a sob in
her voice.

"You loved me, Anne?" he asked,
scarcely believing what he heard.

"I have loved you for twelve years,
at least," she went on softly. "And shall
I think, forever."

He took her hand quickly, firmly.
"Do you mean it, or are you trifling
with me?" he demanded, almost fiercely.

She looked up into his troubled face,
and he saw something new and very
tender in her moist eyes. Then he took
her in his arms and kissed her.

Presently she drew herself gently
away from her husband.

"It is growing late, Eleanor will be
expecting me," she said.

"Had you not better have some tea
before you go?" he asked.

She looked around the dreary parlor.
"Wouldn't you rather," she asked
with a tender smile—"wouldn't you
rather come home?"

When he put on his greatcoat, and
they stood equipped for the windy
night, he said, looking down with a lit-
tle laugh:

"I did not draw the check I promised
you; I can pay Eleanor's bills so much
better as they are sent in."—Munsey's
Magazine.

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